NEW AVENGERS®

A MARVEL® COMICS EVENT

CIVIL WAR™

BENDIS

CHEUNG

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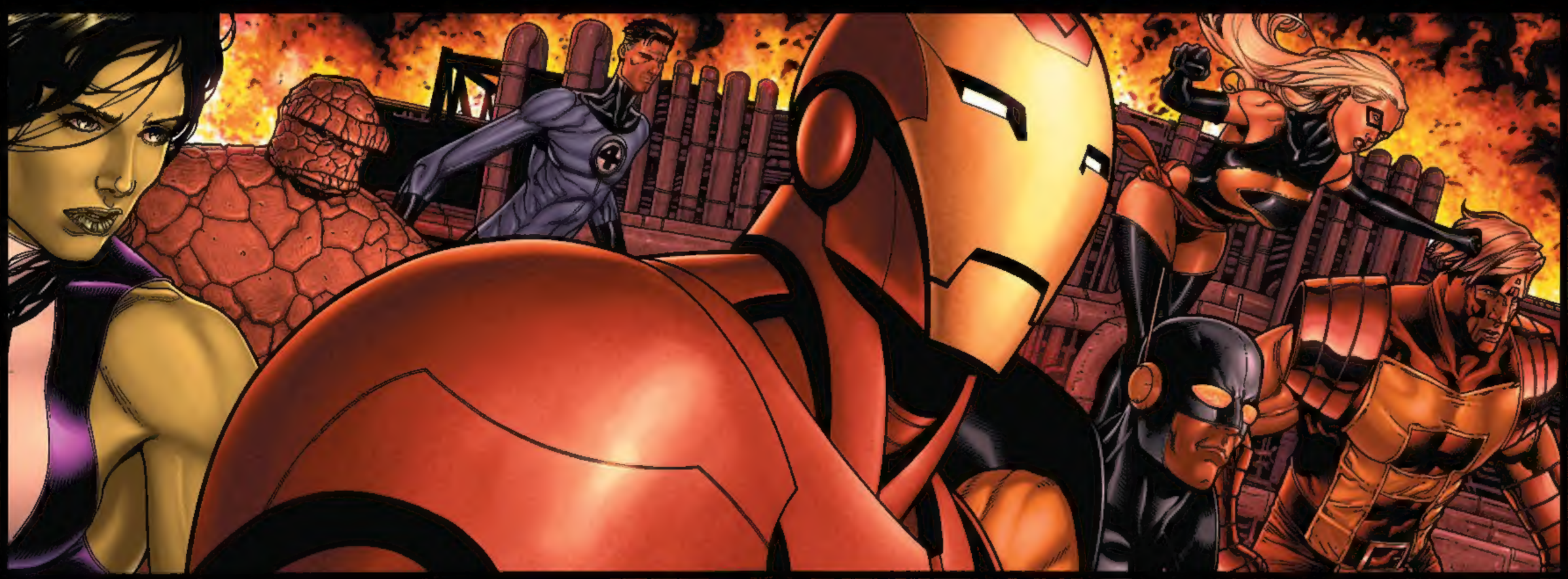
THE NEW AVENGERS

New Avengers: Disassembled
part five

PREVIOUSLY...



The Superhuman Registration Act has been passed, requiring all people possessing paranormal abilities to register with the government. Those who do not register are considered fugitives.

Some heroes view the Act as an assault on their civil liberties: Captain America, after being called upon to hunt down fellow heroes in defiance of the Registration Act, goes underground, forming a resistance movement.

Other heroes see the Act as a natural evolution of superhumans' role in society, and a reasonable request: Iron Man has become the leader of the pro-registration movement, working closely with S.H.I.E.L.D. and the U.S. government to uphold this new law.

In this chaotic time, however, not even the mind of Tony Stark, Iron Man, is completely at ease…

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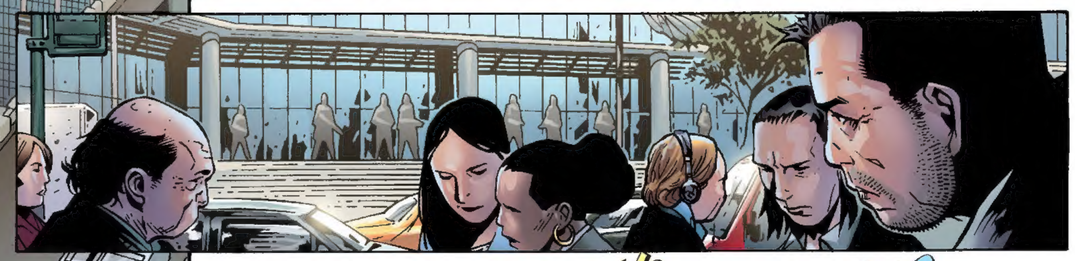
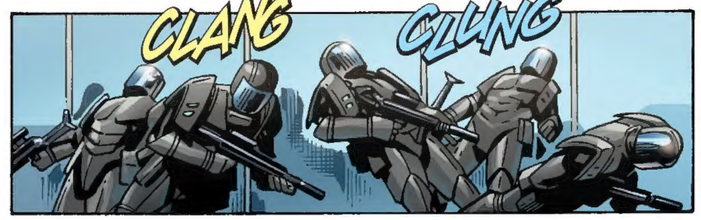
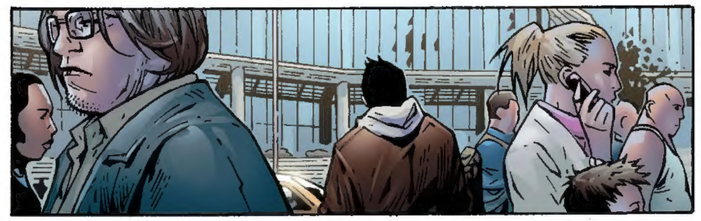
AVENGERS TOWER, NEW YORK CITY







WELCOME TO STARK TOWER.

IDENTIFICATION PLEASE.

ANTHONY STARK.

PASSWORD: 45654

ID CHECK CONFIRMED.

WELCOME TO STARK TOWER.

PLEASE PROCEED TO ELEVATOR BANK TWO FOR TOP FLOOR ACCESS.

STARK . ANTHONY

AGH!

FSHAMM

AVENGERS TOWER HIGH ALERT

BEEP BOOP BOP BEEP BEP

ALARM OVERRIDE CODE GREEN

SORRY.

WOW, YOU REALLY *DOVE* FOR THAT ALARM.

SORRY ABOUT THIS.

JARVIS, RIGHT?

I REALLY AM SORRY.

BUT *I'M* NOT THE ONE WHO PUT YOU IN HARM'S WAY LIKE THIS.

SO IT'S NOT REALLY MY FAULT, NOW IS IT?

TELL ME THIS ISN'T HAPPENING.

TELL ME I DON'T HAVE TO KILL YOU FOR WHAT YOU JUST DID.

CINCULA TEMPEST MUPON.

MISTER STARK.

NOW THE WAR IS OVER.

TOOM

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER, 1000 FEET OVER WASHINGTON, D.C.

COMMANDER HILL, COULD YOU TAKE A LOOK AT THIS?

WHAT IS THAT?

WE INTERCEPTED A NEW YORK CITY POLICE SCANNER REPORT THAT SAID THE S.H.I.E.L.D. GUARD UNIT STATIONED OUTSIDE AVENGERS TOWER WAS DOWN.

DOWN?

BUT WE JUST CALLED IN AND THEY RESPONDED FINE.

DIRECTORATE • STRATEGIC • HAZARD • INTERVENTION

check GS-581

LET ME TALK TO THEM.

AVENGERS TOWER GUARD, REPORT IN.

NOTHING TO REPORT. EVERYTHING IS FINE DOWN HERE.

THE POLICE SCANNER SAID YOU GUYS WERE DOWN.

NOTHING TO REPORT. EVERYTHING IS FINE DOWN HERE.

PULL UP A SATELLITE.

TIGHTER.

MUCH TIGHTER.

WHAT THE--?

FORCE UNIT NINE, WE NEED A CONFIRMATION ON YOUR POSITION.

NOTHING TO REPORT. EVERYTHING IS FINE DOWN HERE.

FORCE UNIT NINE, THIS IS COMMANDER HILL-- COULD YOU COME UP HERE AND MAKE OUT WITH ME?

NOTHING TO REPORT. EVERYTHING IS FINE DOWN HERE.

ALL UNITS!

DELTA NINER SISCO TAYLOR!

GO GO GO!

OH MY GOD!

WHAT DID YOU *THINK* I WAS GOING TO DO, MR. STARK?

DID YOU THINK I WAS JUST GOING TO LET THIS GO ON?

THING IS--I BET YOU DIDN'T EVEN *CONSIDER* WHAT I WOULD THINK ABOUT THIS.

OR RHODES OR ANY OF US.

WE DEDICATED OUR *LIVES* TO YOU, MAN.

FOR YOU? NO.

FOR *IRON MAN.*

FOR THE *AVENGERS.*

FOR THE *IDEAL.* IT MEANT *EVERYTHING* TO ME. IT-IT--

AND YOU WENT-- AND-AND-AND-AND YOU JUST *COMPLETELY* TURNED AND DID AN ABOUT-FACE ON ME.

I WOULD *NEVER* HAVE AGREED TO USE MY DESIGNS TO ATTACK *CAPTAIN AMERICA.*

I WOULD *NEVER* HAVE SAID YES TO THIS.

NEVER!

ANYTHING?
NOTHING.
THESE MEN ON THE GROUND?
SAID THEIR SUITS JUST FROZE AND THEY FELL OVER.
THEY DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.
FELL OVER?
THEY'RE OKAY. WE'RE GONNA GET THEM OUT OF THE SUITS AND DO SOME TESTS.

ANY WORD FROM TONY STARK?
HE IS COMPLETELY OFF THE GRID.
HE DOESN'T GO OFF THE GRID. HE *IS* THE GRID.
I KNOW, MA'AM.
THERE'S A ***WAR*** GOING ON.
YES, MA'AM.

YOU KNOW, WHAT I NOTICED AS YOUR LITTLE SUPER HERO WAR WENT ON...
...AS YOU WENT ABOUT MAKING THE WORLD OVER IN YOUR OWN IMAGE...
...I NOTICED YOU STOPPED COMING OUT OF THE ARMOR.

ANY WORD FROM THE TOWER?
NONE.
YOU TRIED.
MA'AM, OF COURSE, MA'AM.
NO ONE'S ANSWERING.

HELLO?
ARE YOU NOT GOING TO ANSWER ME?

ANYTHING OFF OF THE SATELLITES?
NO. NOTHING.
THE TOWER IS GUARDED AGAINST SPYING EYES, ANYHOW. STARKTECH.
YAY FOR STARKTECH.
YOU'RE HIDING BEHIND YOUR TECHNOLOGY, TONY.
WHAT DID YOU TELL ME THE FIRST DAY I MET YOU?
THE DAY YOU PLUCKED ME OUT OF COLLEGE AND GAVE ME THE WORLD?
YOU SAID: *"WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T HIDE BEHIND YOUR GENIUS."*
YOUR WORDS.
AND ***NOW*** LOOK AT YOU.
IS THERE A CONTINGENCY PLAN FOR THIS BUILDING?
NO, MA'AM, IT'S A RELATIVELY NEW BUILDING, AND WE NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO DO A RECON ON THE SENTRY'S WATCHTOWER BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR STARTED.
WHO ***KNOWS*** WHAT'S IN THERE? IT MIGHT LOOK LIKE KEVIN SPACEY'S APARTMENT IN *SEVEN.*
COULD IT BE THAT, NOT SO DEEP INSIDE, YOU'RE ASHAMED OF WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
OR MAYBE YOU THINK IF YOU KEEP THE ARMOR ON, IT'S OKAY TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT TO WHOEVER YOU WANT.
BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S HAPPENING ON TELEVISION AND IT'S NOT REALLY REAL.
I'M GOING IN.
WELL, IT IS.
BUT I WANT YOU TO SEE THIS.
I WANT YOU TO FEEL IT AS IT HAPPENS.

MA'AM-- THERE'S PROCEDURE.

YOU JUST SAID THERE WASN'T.

I KNOW, BUT--

I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD MATTER TO ME SO MUCH. BUT IT DOES.

I NEED TO SEE YOUR FACE FOR THIS.

BUT NOTHING.

FURY DID $%^€ LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME AND I NEVER HEARD ANY OF YOU GIVE HIM LIP.

IT'S SEXIST AND YOU NEED TO LOOK INTO IT.

YES, MA'AM.

OPEN THE TOY BOX AND GIVE ME SOME TOYS.

GUAAAHGGHH--

NUH!

=GASP=

GUGGHH!

FORGOT IT'S HARD TO BREATHE IN THERE WITH A FULL SYSTEM SHUTDOWN.

CUTTING OFF YOUR PRIMARY POWER SOURCE WHEN YOUR TECH IS BIOLOGICALLY INTEGRATED IS A LITTLE ROUGH ON YOU *PHYSICALLY*, RIGHT?

WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE? THE FLU?

YOU FEELING FLUISH?

WE NEVER LOOKED INTO THAT ASPECT OF YOUR NEW POWERS, WE NEVER TESTED IT.

I KNOW YOU WERE WORRIED ABOUT YOUR HEART.

KENNY, IF YOU'RE MAD AT ME, THERE ARE BETTER WAYS TO GET MY ATTENTION.

IF *ONLY* THAT WERE TRUE.

CLANG

WHAT IS THAT?

ANTIMATTER GENERATOR.

THIS IS A DEMATERIALIZING FOAM.

SPRAY IT ON A WALL UP TO A FOOT THICK AND YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS TO WALK THROUGH IT UNHARMED.

THIS WORKS?

IT TEMPORARILY BREAKS DOWN THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF THE WALL.

FOR TEN SECONDS.

ONLY FOR TEN SECONDS.

I HAVE ONE OF THESE.

NOT LIKE THIS.

PRESS THAT BUTTON FOR A FULL CLOAKING DEVICE. BUT ONLY USE IT *AFTER* YOU'VE GONE THROUGH THE FOAM.

NOT BEFORE?

THE CHEMICAL AGENTS DON'T REACT WELL.

LOVELY.

HIT THAT BUTTON AND THESE SHOES GO ANTIGRAV.

USING THE BACK ALLEY STAIRWELL SHOULD BE A STRAIGHT FLOAT UP TO THE PENTHOUSE SERVICE ENTRANCE UNDETECTED.

I KNOW WHAT THESE ARE.

JUST THROW THEM RIGHT AT THE BOMB. ONE AT A TIME. ONE SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO CONTAIN IT.

IF THERE'S A BOMB.

YOU'LL OVERRIDE THE BUILDING SECURITY SYSTEM?

THE HELICARRIER SAYS THE BUILDING SECURITY SYSTEM IS ALREADY SHUT DOWN FROM THE INSIDE.

BUT JUST IN CASE, WE'LL BLANKET THE BUILDING'S SYSTEMS FROM THE SATELLITE AND HOPE FOR THE BEST.

IT'LL GIVE YOU A MINUTE, MAYBE LESS, TO GET FROM HERE TO THERE.

AND IF YOU DON'T HEAR FROM ME WITHIN A MINUTE--

THREE FULL BATTALIONS RUSH THE BUILDING.

AERIAL *AND* GROUND ASSAULT.

CAROL DANVERS IS ON HER WAY TO LEAD THE STRIKE.

YES, MA'AM. ANY QUESTIONS?

COULD THESE SHOES BE ANY UGLIER?

NO, MA'AM.

YOU REMEMBER THIS PIECE?

IT'S THE MATTER REVERSAL PROCESSOR THAT YOU WOULDN'T LET ME BUILD.

I BUILT IT ANYHOW, AND THIS BUILDING IS GOING TO DISAPPEAR.

FSSSS

THE PHYSICAL SPACE AND MATTER THAT MAKES UP THIS BUILDING IS GOING TO FOLD IN ON ITSELF UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO FOLD INTO.

AND THEN WHEN PEOPLE LOOK OUT THEIR WINDOWS AND SEE THE AVENGERS TOWER IS GONE FROM WHERE IT ONCE STOOD...

...MAYBE *THEN* THEY'LL STOP WITH THIS *"WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON?"* CRAP.

BECAUSE YOU'LL *HAVE* NO SIDES.

IT TAKES A MINUTE TO HEAT UP.

BUT IT WORKS.

I KNOW BECAUSE MY GARAGE IS NO LONGER WITH US.

TK

I DON'T WANT TO KILL ANYONE I DON'T HAVE TO.

AND I DON'T WANT TO DO ANY MORE DAMAGE TO THIS CITY THAN HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE.

I FIGURE THIS IS THE BEST WAY TO MAKE MY POINT WITHOUT HURTING ANYONE.

EXCEPT, YOU KNOW, ME AND YOU.

AND THE BUTLER DUDE.

IF YOU KILL US, IF YOU KILL ME HERE...IT'LL JUST MAKE ME A MARTYR.

NO ONE WILL KNOW WHY YOU DID THIS. NO ONE WILL KNOW, AND THEY'LL ASSUME SOME VILLAIN OR THE RESISTANCE GOT TO ME.

THAT'S WHY GOD INVENTED THE BLOGOSPHERE.

I'VE ALREADY POSTED. I'LL BE HEARD.

THANKS FOR YOUR CONCERN. WANT A DRINK?

HEY, SCREW YOUR TWELVE STEPS, YOU'RE ALMOST OUT OF HERE.

YOU WANT?

WHAT DID I DO TO YOU, EXACTLY?

YOU STOLE MY WORK!

I PAID YOU FOR THAT WORK!

YOU WORK FOR ME.

YOU AGREED TO THE DEAL. I OWN IT!

LOOK AT ME, TONY! I'M NOT SOME BIPOLAR SICKO IN A CAPE!

I'M A LOYAL FRIEND AND CONFIDANT WHO IS SO DISGUSTED AND BETRAYED BY YOU THAT I'D RATHER NOT BREATHE THAN GO ON ONE SECOND MORE!

SO DON'T SEMANTIC ME, DON'T PATRONIZE ME, AND DON'T TRY TO WEASEL YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS!

YOU HIRED ME TO CREATE SOMETHING THAT YOU PROMISED WAS FOR ONE THING, AND THEN YOU TURNED IT INTO THOSE CAPEKILLER ARMORS!

YOU DECLARED WAR ON AN IDEAL I PROFOUNDLY BELIEVE IN!

CIRCA NINETY FORGER!

AND I'M SMARTER THAN YOU.

I DISMANTLED YOUR OVERRIDE CODES WHEN I SHUT YOU DOWN, TONY.

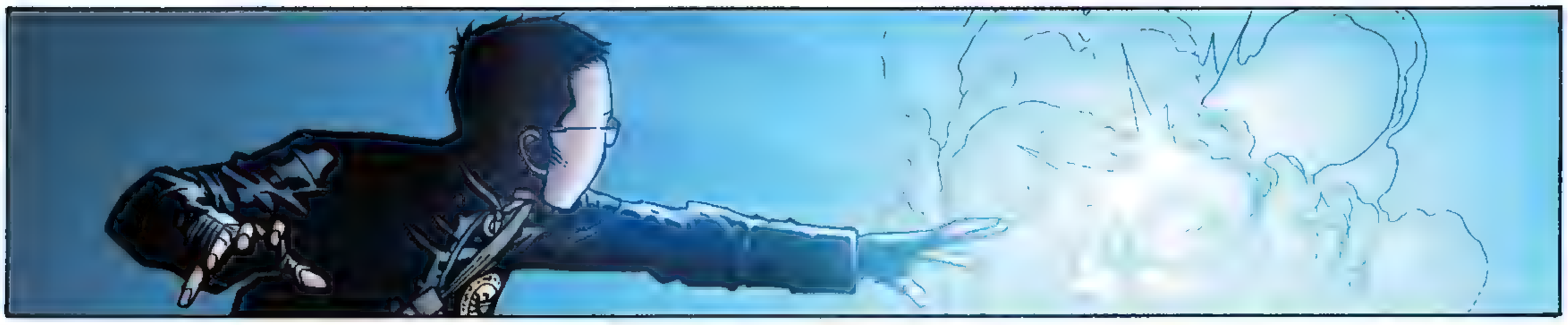
THE ARMOR'S OFF AND IT'S STAYING OFF. YOU'RE GOING TO SIT THERE AND TAKE IT.

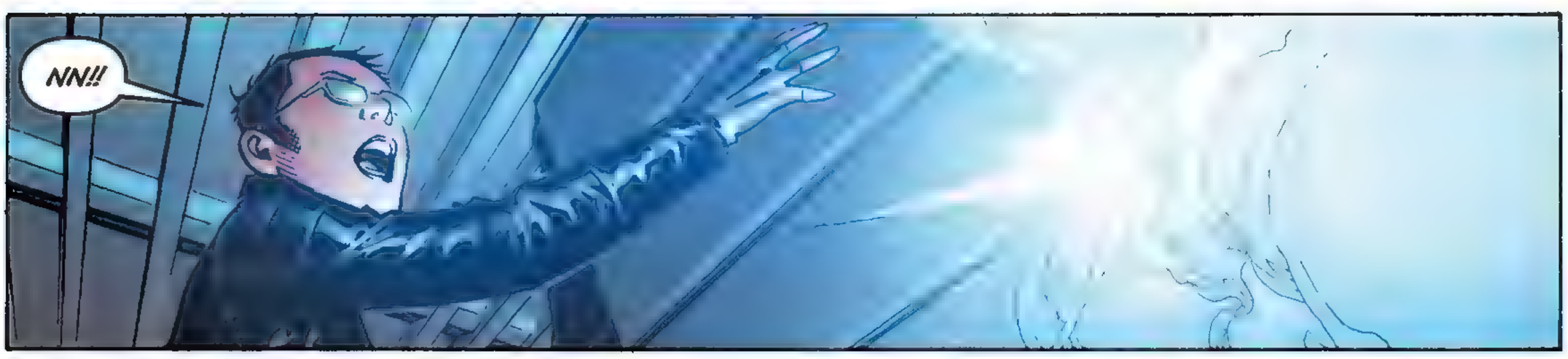
I WONDER WHAT IT'LL FEEL LIKE NOT TO EXIST.

BECAUSE, FRANKLY, I COULD USE THE--

THUP

VO
VO
GET OUT!
YOU HAVE TO GET OUT!
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
AN ANTIMATTER GENERATOR! GET OUT OF HERE!
THAT'S NOT GOING TO DO IT!

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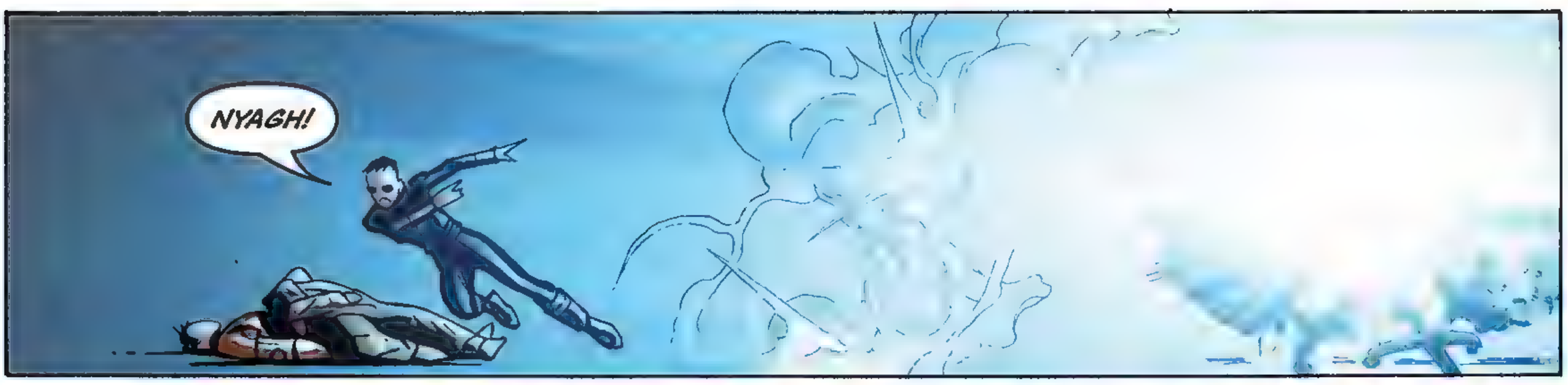
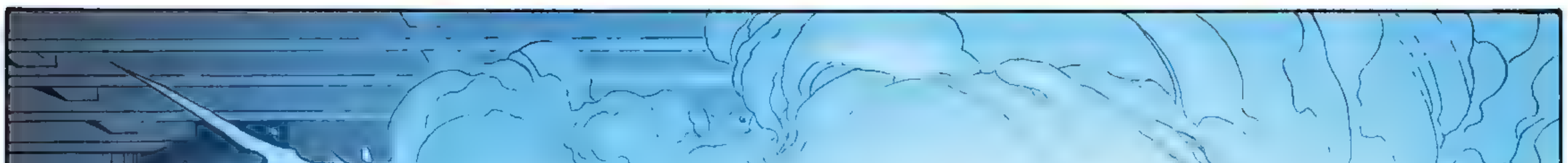

NYAGH!



YOU OKAY?

NO.

OH MY GOD! TONY!

MED TEAM, WE NEED AN EVAC FOR JARVIS.

WHAT HAPPENED?

NINE HOURS LATER...

HI.

HI.

AND THANK YOU.

SURPRISED YOU A LITTLE, DIDN'T I?

LITTLE.

WHO WAS HE?

DISGRUNTLED EMPLOYEE.

WOW. YOU *REALLY* HATE MY GUTS? EVEN AFTER THAT?

I DON'T *KNOW* YOUR GUTS.

YOU HATE ME BECAUSE I WAS HANDPICKED BY THE LEADERS OF THE FREE WORLD TO DO THIS JOB...

...WHEN THERE'RE SEVENTY-FIVE PEOPLE THAT ARE MORE QUALIFIED AND DESERVING THAN ME.

ONLY SEVENTY-FIVE?

SORRY.

NO. YOU AREN'T. I WANT TO SAY THIS--

YOU EVER SEE *"A FEW GOOD MEN"*?

THE MOVIE?

THE MOVIE.

I HAVE A VERY EXPENSIVE SUIT OF ARMOR WITH ROLLER SKATES.

I DON'T MUCH FIND THE NEED FOR MOVIES.

I SAW IT LAST NIGHT.

IT'S A MOVIE ABOUT A YOUNG HUSTLER OF A LAWYER WHO IS GIVEN A CASE *WAAAY* OUT OF HIS LEAGUE.

AND FINALLY, HE ASKS HIMSELF WHY WAS A LAWYER WHO PLEA-BARGAINS EVERY CASE GIVEN *THIS* IMPORTANT CASE?

COULD IT BE SO THAT IT NEVER SEES THE INSIDE OF A COURT?

I THOUGHT ABOUT THIS-- THEN I ASKED MYSELF...

...WHY WAS I, A LOW-RANKING S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT WORKING THE MADRIPOOR OUTPOST, WITH NO LEADERSHIP EXPERIENCE, AND NO CONNECTIONS TO ANY OF YOU, GIVEN NICK FURY'S JOB?

GUESS WHAT? I DON'T WANT THIS JOB.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE THIS JOB, AND I DON'T WANT IT.

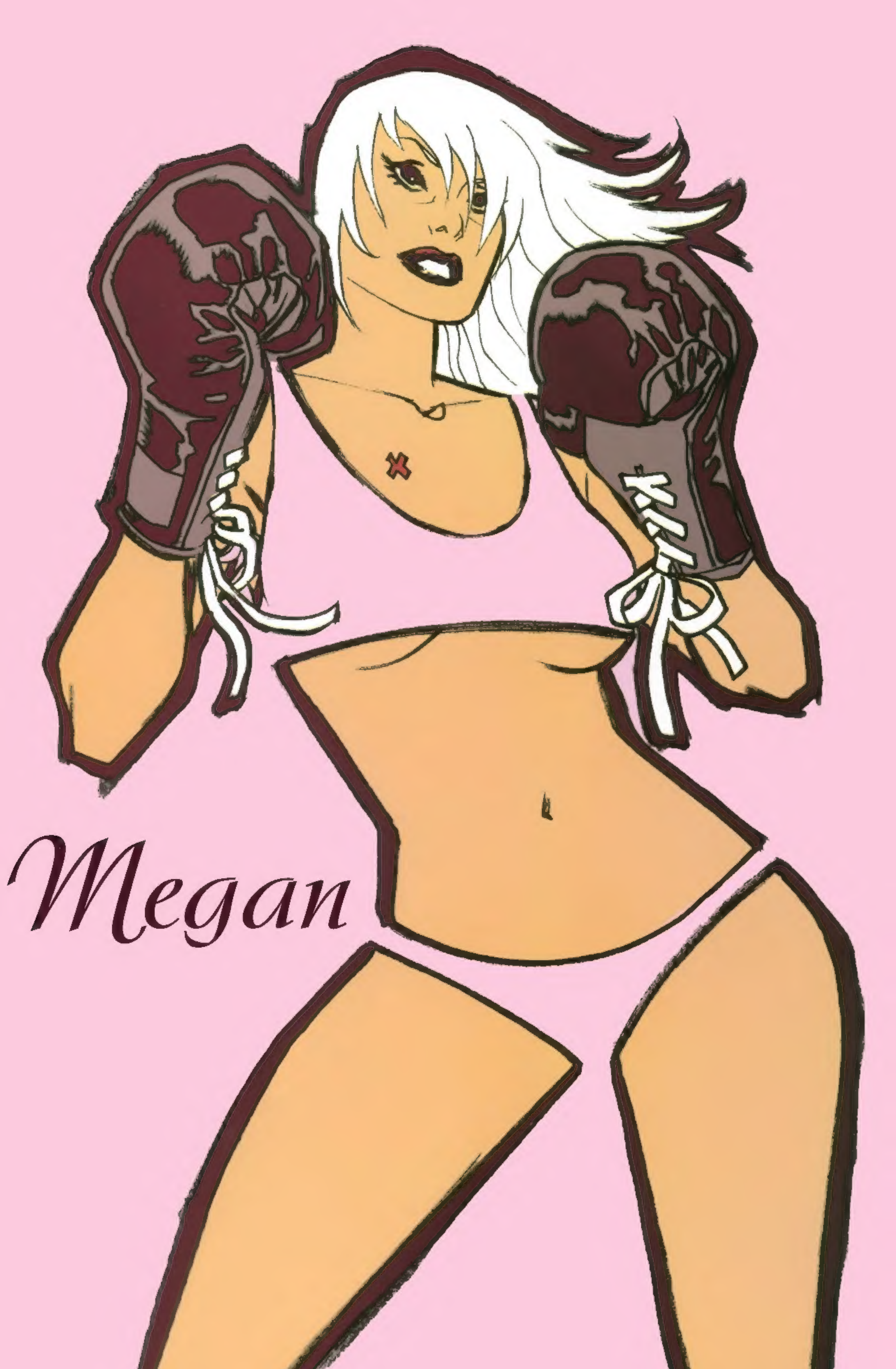
AND, REALLY, THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON, OTHER THAN FURY, WHO SHOULD HAVE THIS JOB.

WHO?

YOU.

AND WOULDN'T *THAT* PISS OFF ALL THE RIGHT PEOPLE.

NEXT ISSUE: HAWKEYE!


Megan